ELESCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

VOL. 29.....NO. 10,090

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

A CAMPAIGN OF MISSEPRESENTATION. From the beginning of the agitation regarding THE EVENING WORLD Children's Bill Mr. ELBRIDGE T. GERRY has wilfully misrepresented that humane and moderate

He has by systematic falsehood attempted o deceive the members of the Legislature as to the origin, objects and results of the bill.

He has prosecuted his campaign of misrepresentation especially among the directors of charitable institutions affected by the bill, for the purpose of obtaining from them protests against its passage.

The very language of these philanthropic gentlemen in treating of the bill shows them to be entirely mistaken as to its purpose and

The Children's Bill will not be killed by such tactics. They are too transparent.

You will find. Mr. GERRY, that misrepresentation cannot prevail against a cause so just and popular.

MUNDANE MATTERS.

The National House of Representatives met for the first time April 1, 1789. Its having come into existence on that day may account for the tomfoolery that has often marked the proceedings of that body.

How long will our American girls continue to count on counts who don't count? There is a countless list of dupes already.

BALL-PLAYERS. WELCOME HOME!

Hail to the heroes whose science and daring

American pluck have made known round the Hail to the " red, white and blue " they've been

And the pennant they've ever so proudly un-Hurrah for the bate that THE EVENING WORLD

gave to the Giants! Hurrah for these Bomans from

Hail to the White Star that floats on the bunting That waves o'er the vessel that's bringing them home!

Give them a welcome, these heroes of muscle Who've batted their way on each far foreign

Who've shown the lax athletes abroad how to And proven that honors ne'er rain but they

Meet them and greet them and bid them "God bless you!" Grip them a hand-squeeze, to make it quite

They've come to their own, and need no one to

The champion players are home once again!

Patriote, have they not taught us the lesson The creed of their country should teach alway:

Muscle and nerve need no big Smith & Wesson Nor Colt to o'ercome any dangers to-day! The boys who succeed are the boys who will

'catch on ' Wherever, whatever the duties that call! They've caught on all over the world! Now

'tiger." "Three cheers for the champion players of

But how will we tell them the sorrowful story Of the peril that hangs o'er their favorite

Such news should not dim the renown of their glory And give them, for greeting, this cruelest

Rally, boys, rally, ye lovers of baseball ! Save them the battle-ground dear to us all, Let the pennant still wave where it waved when

they won it, And the Polo Grounds rest as they are until Pall !

WORLDLINGS.

"Boots and Saddle," Mrs. Gen. Custer's famous book on army life, is now in its thirtieth edition. Mrs. Custer is now preparing for a samping tour of Eastern Pennsylvania. John McKeoun, of Washington, Pa., is said

to be the richest individual oil producer in the world. His income from his oil wells is \$55,000 a month. Not many years ago he landed at Castle Garden from Ireland with less than \$10

All of Amélie Rives's correspondence that is sent to her in care of her publishers is opened by them before it is forwarded. This plan was adopted to prevent her from receiving the offensive and frequently abusive letters of cranks.

One Bottle Cured "Them Both."
184 East 10878 St., City. MESSER. RIEER.

GENTLEMEN: Two of my children had been suffering for a long time from the dreadful scourge of "scretcham" and I was advised to try your RIEER'S COMPOUND SABELLEL, and did so. ONE MOTILE cured them port, allheigh at the time I gave it their poor little bedies were covered with a hortible secretalous expired. I re-folde to say that they are now in perfect health, and their sims are as smooth as velvet. With sinpare thanks for the benefits derived from your excellant medicine.

I remain, happily pours, Hunman Szulic. Jan. 16, 1888. "."

A Good Example to Follow.

THE EVENING WORLD is devoting considerable attention to the American girl these days. THE EVENING WORLD is only following the example of every marriageable young man within the confines of the United States and about every nobleman in the effete monarchies of Europe. Here's to the American girl. May her shadow

Don't Cet Caught

This Spring, as you may have been before, with your his spring, as you may have been before, with your blood full of inspurities, your digestion impaired, appe-tite poor, kidneys and liver torpid, and wnote system liable to be prostrated by disease—but get yourself into good condition and ready for the changing and warms weather by taking Hood's flarsaparilla. It stands un-equalised for purifying the bleed, giving an appealte, and fer a requisiting and general Spring medicine. Be sure to got Hood's flarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. MA DONES AND POSTANE

Some of Our Readers Find Much to Criticise in Her.

Expressions of Opinion Evidently from Experience.

Few Sharp Replies to "Lionel Dorrington's" Letter.

Slightly Surcestic. A true American girl is one who takes too much pride in herself and her country, to marry any titled foreigner, especially an Englishman. M. T.

Would Not Marry an American Girl. Marry an American girl ? Never! An English or German girl is just as handsome and as intelligent as the American. I should even prefer an Italian, for she would at least be a wife as wives should be. But the American girls are no wives; they are painted, dressed, firting and full of nonsense; nothing else.

E. Shiklay, Brooklyn.

Too Much Vanity.

A painted face. A deceptive race

A mixture of all nations.

A first-class judge of sum and candles; a second-class judge of theatres and Mary Anderson, and a third-class judge of the latest fashions. A beautiful girl with too much vanity.

An Insuman.

Not an Angel, but-She isn't an angel, She isn't a goddess.
She isn't a lily, a rose or a pearl;
She's simply what's sweetest,
Completest and neatest,
A dear little, Queer little, Sweet little girl.

W. B., 20 Jay street. By No Menns a Paragon.

It is disgusting to read all the compliment estowed on the American girl. I admit some of them are refined, &c., but we can say the same of the German, French, English and all other nationalities. But there are always exceptions to the rule, and my opinion is that one girl is as good as another all the world over, as every one acts according to their surroundings. I was born on this free soil, and I consider the American girl by no means a paragon.

It would not be well for Lionel Dorrington were I near enough to lay my hands on him, or congue either, as I would give him very small quarter. A shopgirl is too good for him and as duarter. A snoppiral so good for him and as housekerpers they cannot be braten; in fact, their equal cannot be found in this or any other country, for they are an independent, self-supporting class. Their work is no trouble to them and we are equal to all occasions.

A THOROGORABRED AMERICAN.

(and a shoppiral at that).

Pretty Good Sort of a Girl.

The typical American girl possesses a part of her English cousin's conservatism, but little of her refinement and less of her loyalty, parcicularly to her betrothed. She retains some of her Irish cousin's wit and as much of her her Irish cousin's wit and as much of her "blarney," which she uses to perfection, but not to her credit. She unfortunately possesses too much of her French consin's taste for dresses, halls and parties; consequently she is light and unstable. But she is the peer of her German cought in every respect, particularly in breeding. Taking her allogether, she is a typical flirt, vacillating, coquettish, but a pretty good sort of a girl in her way. An AMERICAN.

A Card to Lionel Dorrington. In reply to article written by Lionel Dorring ion I would say his experience must be as lim ited as his brains-consequently, his opinion is of little value. I presume, from the tone of the article written by him, he must be some numbeskull who has been flited by an American shougirl, and then—sour grapes. I have been married to an American shopgirl for two years and have found her all that any sensible man could desire as a wife, mother and housekeeper. If Mr. L. D. ever has a chance and finds his purse large enough to support a wife. I hope she will refuse him even as a gift. I guess he wants a dressmaker or hairdresser who can support him. This the average American girl would refuse to do, not being afraid of the so much dreaded title, old maid.

40 West Sixty-first street. of little value. I presume, from the tone of the

40 West Sixty-first street.

Has a Shopgirl Wife, Lionel Dorrington says in your issue of yester lay if he and others could live their lives over again they would never again marry a shopgiri and that they are incapable of simple household duties. Probably if his wife had to marry over again she wouldn't have such an methetic indi vidual as he is. As a matter of fact the Amerividual as he is. As a matter of fact the American shopgirl is generally away up in G in household and other duties. Being usually the ofsorting of the workingman and wife, she is taught household duttes at an early age and it is, indeed, a pleasant sight to watch our shopgirls tripping gayly to and from their work. They're neat, sweet, good cooks, charming and kind. My wife was a shopgirl. I'm a professional man and she graces the parlor as well as the kitchen. Let Dorrington give his wife the necessary means and he will find that she can perform household duties. He probably spends his time and money on others than his shopgirl wife.

A Loven of Shopgirls.

Can't Do Them Justice. What? Only two hundred words for the best escription of an American girl? Well, I give it up, for I would fail to do them justice in tw thousand. An Admissin of One of Them.

Phew ! This Is Rough on Them. In general they are pretty, but lazy. Poo man, epen your eyes before you say "Yes." If they are married the husband has to get up in the morning and start the fire; cook his breakfast, if he wants any, or else he can go hungry, She gets up about 0 o'clock, then out she goes to do her marketing. She goes to the butcher's, and aimost always jurchases steaks or chops. That is about all she can cook, and that hardly, in the afternoon she goes to some place of amusement, and often forgets to go home in time to cook supper. Home comes her husband—supper not prepared. There is a row. She gets up her anger, tells him she is going to leave him, or sue for a dvarce. Of course the poor man keeps quiet. Her mother is going to hear of it, of course. The old lady comes around, upsets the house, and tells him what a cruel husband he is. What do you think, then, of our American girls?

449 Cumberland street, Brooklyn. fast, if he wants any, or else he can go hungry,

Much in Little. "Multum in parvo"—I married one.
Canadian.

His Marriage Must Be a Failure. The average American girl is a romantic fool. with plenty of ambition and no talent to gratify Her devotion and patriotism exist only in fiction, and her heart is constantly yearning for some adventurer or beggarly titled sovereign for a hubby. She is for more experienced in the use of paint, powder, patent busties and bangs than ef performing any household duties. Her inspiration for the noble and praiseworthy decis she occasionally does is drawn from the novels of Hangard and others. Novels, together with a proportionate quantity of ice cream and pudding form her diet. When in conversation she pretends to know all that is going on in the whole shop. But in the end she manages to come out on top of the heap. She is also the head of the house, and when she gets going nobody can stop her; but nevertheless we have to put up with her, and as your space is strictly limited. I can't say any more, although ten times the amount of words would be needed to give a good description of our American girl.

THE HUSBAND OF ONE OF EM. some adventurer or beggarly titled sovereign

A Character New to History. "A dangerous experiment," cried the Old World, as it saw with alarm the broad liberty

accorded the young girl of America. Let us see the result of the experiment. A maiden, com-MONRILL'S TENTRING COMDIAL in teathing soother the multi-said colors that teather, the risks in fall of the

peting with man in fields where women never ventured before, yet ever pure and womanly; a young girl, working for her daily bread. Yet never cringing or servile, showing she Old World that weakness and dependence are not mart of womanly leadily or, mailtenily sweetness. This character of the American girl is new to history. Its origin, independence, is the pure spring from which flows her frankness, wit and gayety, and is the source of that loyal, confiding and generous love so well worth winning. Let us add to these mental qualities the picture of a slight, graceful figure clothed in perfect tastife features delicate and fins, though irregular and piquant, and we possess the portrait of that most priginal character of the nineteenth century—the American girl.

W. A. Blancher, Morristown, N. J. peting with man in fields where women never

What She Is America Is. She is a bundle of possibilities. The most in fluential person in the world. Free to do and be whatever she chooses, powerful to mould met to her mind. What she is America is; what she will be America will become. The day is rapidly approaching, if it is not already at hand, when woman will be an important factor in affairs of state, and it lies with the American girl to determine whether ours shall be an ideal nation in honor, purity and truth or one whose moral status shall be like that of France before the Revolution. The American girl is a force, living, vitai, powerful. She is not half conscious of, but is awakening to feel, her responsibility. With clear, quick head, a warm, loyal heart, with danniess courage and indomitable will, she is destined to become the motive and controlling power of the land.

Max Martis.

A Tribute of Thanks.

"An American girl." There are thousands who claim
This distinction, deserving it only in name.
Entitled, perhaps, by reason of birth,
But not that possession of womanly worth,
That generous heart and that soul for distress
That American women are known to possess. Ever ready to soothe the afflictions of others. She looks on mankind as all sisters and brothers and when blessed with the means her many

And when blessed with the lace.
And when blessed with the lace.

gifts tall

How she feels for the poor and the sickly as well.

well.

well. while still her Such a one passed away a short time ago; She opened her purse-strings while still her And built newsboys' lodgings for those little Thus sheltering thousands of poor ragged And the treasures of art that she'd gathered with pride

Bhe bequesthed to a public, who mourned when she died. So the poorest amongst them, the lowliest one, Could enjoy them as well as in life she had done.
She was born, lived and died mid New York's busy whirl.
Catharine Lorillard Wolfe, an American girl.
MARK STILLWATER.

Love of Dress Her Greatest Fault. The typical American girl 1s the masterpiece In comparison with her all others fade into insignificance. If her life be in an elevated sphere she queens it right royally, but with tact and grace; if in an humbler one, she will make and grace; if in an humbler one, she will make sacrifices, bear privations and exercise patience and kindness to a degree of which the world never knows; is quick to grasp every new idea and pursues it until it is exhausted or a new one claims her attention. She is loyal, patriotic, quick-witted and saucy; is a good companion and interesting conversationalist, as well as pleasing to look upon. Her taste in dress is proverbial, but her love for it is her one besetting sin. It was the American girl of whom the late Lord Lytton was thinking when he wrote: "O woman, in ordinary cases so mere a mortal, how, in the great and rare events of life, dost thou swell into the angel!"

K. E. B. O.

K. E. B. O. THE DETECTIVE KNEW HIM

"Joseph Foster will answer for my namewill not tell who I am, " said a prisoner quietly. but firmly, in Jefferson Market Police Court this

morning. He was a straight, well-kept man of sixty-four years. He had iron-gray hair and beard and was dressed in a black corkscrew Prince Albert On March 18 a guest at the Fifth Avenue

Hotel threw his overcoat on a sofa in the hotel parlor and stepped out on the balcony to see the St. Patrick's Day parade. When he returned the overcoat and \$170 in

money, which was in the pocket, had disappeared.
So had this fine-appearing gentleman, who had been lounging in a genteel fashion in the

had been been a superior that it is a superior.

Last evening the iron-gray gentleman returned to the hotel, and the hotel detective. Phillips, kept his eye on him.

He lottered in the halls, and when Phillips accosted him with a demand for his name and room he gave the name of Foster, room 428. Another occupied that room, and "Foster" was locked up.

Another occupied that room, and "Foster" was locked up.

As there was no proof of any theft by Foster, he was sent to the island by Judge Duffy for ten days for disorderly conduct. He got his lunch and dinner at the Fifth Avenue yesterday, going in with the other guests,

Detective Phillips is sure he is an old gambler and hotel beat, and that he hails from Washington.

They Copy Advertisements as Well as News

To the Editor of The Evening World: On Friday evening last I saw this advertise ment in the Evening Sun: "Dishwasher; smart, strong man; call at restaurant, 690 Third avenue." Seeing the above advertisement, I, being a strong, active man, and willment, I, being a strong, active man, and willing to do anything, immediately went to the above address with bright hopes, but only to be disappointed. I was told I was not the only one who had called during the evening, to the annoyance of the proprietor. He said that he had sent his advertisement to The Wonld, and that it appeared in the morning edition. He had already received answers and employed a man. The Evening Sun had copied the advertisement from The World to fill up space, I suppose. The gentleman said he should complain about it. Now, sir, this matter ought to be taken up. The many thousands out of employ, having walked from morning until night and foot-sore in seek of honest employment, ought not to be subject to the imposition of a bogus advertisement.

Kingston House, New York.

Probably a St. John's Depot Burglar. A white-haired, respectable-looking old man, who gave his name as Thomas Morton, of East One Hundred and Sixteenth street, was remanded at the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning, at the request of Detective Handy, of the Central effice. It is said that the prisoner was arrested in connection with the Bt. Johns depot burglary of a year ago.

Real Bargains in Black Silk.

Black Gro Grain 65c. worth 90 Black Armure

85c. worth \$1.25 Black Faille

75c. worth 1.00 Black Satin 85c. worth 1.25

Colored Gro Grain 70c. worth 1.00

Lord & Taylor, Grand Street Store.

I the master came in

Three Mysterious Attempts on One of Astor's Flats.

Kerosene Was Smeared on the Doors and in the Hallway.

Policeman Oppenheimer's Family Seemingly a Mark for the Incendiary.

William Astor's big five-story flat at 550 Ninth avenue has just gone through a series of incendiary attempts which are as mysterious as they were diabolical.

The family of Policeman Oppenheimer seem to have been most active in discovering the fires. They live on the first floor of the big double flat. There are thirteen families living in the house, with an average of four or five children to each.

Close upon midnight last night the third deliberate attempt at arson was discovered in the house. Last Sunday night was the first. Mrs. Oppenheimer was lying in her bed when she saw a light in the hall through the transom. She ran out, and there was an ugly blue flame curling up around the southwest corner of her neighbor's

an ugly blue flame curling up around the southwest corner of her neighbor's door across the way. Mrs. Glazier lives here. The two women proceeded to put it out in a lively way. The smell of kerosene oil was noticed and they found that the door ismbs and the rug were saturated with it.

Yesterday at 3.30 Annie, the six-year-old little girl of Mrs. Oppenheimer, went out into the hall and saw flames licking the doors that lead into the barlors at the end of the hall. She ran to her mamma and told her there was a fire, and then the little miss with the feeling of the mother of the Gracchi rooted in her intant breast, rushed into the bedroom and whisked ten-months-old baby Leo out of the bed and brought him to the kitchen.

"They all make a pet of the baby," said Officer Julius Oppenheimer, who is a good, healthy policeman of Capt. Murphy's station at West Thirty-seventh street.

"I am only insured for \$500, and that wouldn't pay for my parlor things," he said, with a pardonable pride in his pretty home. "These fires worry me a good deal, on account of the children. Both of these attempts were made in our private hall, and I thought it better to get a lock for our door. I did, and had it put on yesterday, after that fire at the parlor doors.

It was good Oppenheimer did, for at 11.20 last night Mrs. Ridell, who lives two floors above the Oppenheimer, smelled smoke and roused the neighbors. They discovered that the fire this time was in a water-closet leading off the hall, and right next to the closet of the Oppenheimer apartment. A high pole was eaten through the partition of wood. They put it out. The smell of kerosone lingered about the place, too. The trail of the fire-bug was over them all. In each instance the fire was started with kerosene.

Who the incendiary can be is agitating the tenants of \$50 Minth avenue. No wonder Officer Oppenheimer apartment. A ligh hole was caten through the partition of wood. They put it out. The smell of kerosone lingered about two months ago, and we think that, perhaps, the fire

ppenheimer. Fire Marshal Mitchell is making investiga

THE PETITION BOOMS

Push It for All It's Worth and Save the Polo Grounds.

THE EVENING WORLD Polo Ground Petitions umber this morning precisely 15,472. There is fresh hope for the saving of the Polo Frounds and the Petition is taking a new boom. Jim Mutrie says "Push it right along more

rigorously than ever." Mutrie will not appeal vain to the admirers of the Giants and the friends of the National game. Let the expression of popular opinion be so emphatic as to leave the Aldermen but one

emphatic as to leave the Aldermen but one course to pursue with due regard to the overwhelming sentiments of their constituents.

Every one who hereafter sends to THE EVENING WORLD a petition with twenty-five or more signatures will find his name on the Basshall Roll of Honor as savers of the Pole Grounds.

Their names will be printed from day to day and reprinted in a list, if the grounds are saved. Three names are already at hand, viz.; J.Monheimer, 206 Pearl street, 32 petitions; American Pleasure Club, 40 petitions; Georke Wochrle & Son, 2115 Third avenue, 00 petitions.

Ninth Avenue Dude Club, 25; Thomas Murth, 1690 Lexington avenue, 26; Bernard Goldstein, 119 East Eleventh street, 34; I. Schoenhas, 72 First avenue, 27; Jacob Gerdes, 165 Greenpoint avenue, Greenpoint, 40; Frank Michael, 334 West Twenty-fifth street, 74; Jas. A. O'Brien, 340 West Fifty-third street, 25.

To the Board of Alderman of New York City:

The undersigned, residents of New York and vicinity and admirers of the National game, believing that it is not inconsistent with the majority of private interests involved, and knowing that it is in accordance with the desire and sentiments of the great majority of the public, that the Polo Grounds shall not be rendered unit for baseball playing this season by the grading of One Hundred and Eleventh street through the grounds. HERE IS THE PETITION.

One Hundred and Eleventh street through the grounds.

Hereby petition your honorable body that no action providing for the grading of said street through the Folo Grounds shall be taken until after Oct. I next, thereby enabling the Polo Grounds to be used by the New York baseslip public and its champion nine this season and affording sample time for the securing of permanent grounds for use in future seasons.

We base this petition pursiy upon public grounds, in the belief that the interests of the National game in the National metropolis merit the consideration and encouragement of the constituted authorities.

40 FINE MISFIT SUITS FOR \$10.

Spring Overcoats 1,000, ALL GRADES AND STYLES, TO SUIT

SPECIAL BARGAINS. Pants, 5,000 Designs and Qualities, 75c. Single Vests, 1,000, ranging from 75c. Dress Coats and Vests, \$8 up.

Suits in Great Variety, ranging from Misfit Clothing Parlor, land 3 Prince St., near Bowery.

OPEN. BERNINGSON red mort & Stantable, wherest been look

WHO IS THE FIREBUG? O'NEILL'S, Three Mysterious Attempts on One

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.

200 Boys' all-wool one and two piece Kilt Suits, 21/2 to

\$2.98 and \$3.98.

300 Boys' very fine all-

wool two piece Kilt Suits, 2½ to 6 years, \$4.98 and \$5.50.

13 years. \$3.98 and \$4.98.

500 fine imported Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, 4 to 14

\$5.50 and \$6.50.

300 fine Tricot Suits, 4 to 14 years, \$6.50.

All-Wool Suits, with vests and short pants, 10 to 15

\$5.75 and upward. All-Wool Suits, with long pants, 13 to 18 years,

\$8,25.

Spring Overcoats, 4 to 10

\$3.98 and \$4.98.

GREAT NIGHT FOR KICKERS.

FIGHTS TO THE DRATH IN EIGHT REPUB-

LICAN PRIMARIES. Collins, Nugent and Kropf the Loader Belleved to Be Most in Danger-The Wicked Gibbs and Cowie to Have It Out in the Fifteenth-Robellion Against Car

roll and Grimes. In at least eight of the city's Assembly districts there will be the liveliest sort of a contest for supremacy between factions of the Republi-

can party to-night. The occasion will be the primaries of that party when the delegations to the County Comtricts will be elected.

except the Eighth, leaving John J. O'Brien and struck on the head with a brick in front of the his lieutenants, Rourke, Brodsky and the rest, free to roam about and assist their friends, who have declared war against the established order of things in other districts. It is pretty well known that these active gentlemen will take advantage of their holiday to

tlemen will take advantage of their holiday to assist in the attempt to overthrow at least three of the present leaders—John Collins, of the Fourth District; John R. Nugent, of the Fourteenth, and Henry Kropf, of the Sixteenth.

The attempt to oust John H. Grimes in the First District will be an abject failure, for millionaire A. R. Whitney, who organized, it has deserted his followers downtown to manage another little fight in the Twenty-first District, where he and John F. Plummer will make a brave effort to best the Hess-Leary combination. It

where he and John F. Plummer will make a brave effort to best the Hess-Leary combination.

Alex. S. Rosenthal, Charles E. Abbott, the spellbinder, and John B. Dunne will make a gallant fight to place Collins hors de combat in the Fourth, and their only fear of failure lies in the possible assistance that their enemy will have from ex-Alderman Tommy Shiels and other Democrats of the district.

It will be a free fight between The Allen and J. Frank Carroll in the Fifth unless Johnnie O'Brien and his friends, the police, break into the ring to save their friend Carroll from a knockout. Time was called in this district at 9 o'clock this morning, and the violinity of 123 Houston street is a particularly lively neighborhood, made so by a mothey mob such as can only be got together in the Fifth District.

Assembyman Gibbs and Alderman Cowie again contend for supremacy in the Thirteenth.

Ex-Coroner John E. Nugent trembles on his throne in the Fourteenth District, for he has heard the portentous rumblings of discontent among his subjects, and knows that the uprising of the malcontents to-night is liable to leave him, his crown and sceptre in the mulagataway.

The friends of the lamented Capt, Cregan, of

him, his crown and sceptre in the mulaga-tawney.

The friends of the lamented Capt, Cregan, of the Gas-House District, have submitted to the leadership of his old enemy, Henry Kropf, long enough, they say, and to-night they will make a determined effort to depose him.

Another conflict between the Frank Raymond and Leroy B. Crane factions in the Harlem Dis-trict is expected.

FULL WEIGHT



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the Justed States Government. Indoresid by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Furest and most Healthful. Dr. Prior's Oream Haking Powder does not contain Animonia. Lime. or Alum. Sold only in Cana. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

MISSES' and CHILDREN'S DEPT. Children's Outfitting a Specialty.

Peasant and Connemara Coats, \$6.50 to \$35.00.

Directoire and Gretchen

\$4.50 to \$25.00.

English and French Walking Jackets, 275 Boys' fine all-wool \$3.75 to \$18.50. plaited Blouse Suits, 4 to

Tennis and Reefer Coats,

\$3.75 to \$15.00. School Dresses,

Fine hem-stitched and silk combination Dresses,

\$3.50 to \$9.50.

\$8.00 to \$20.00.

Misses' two-piece Dresses.

silk and braid-trimmed. \$8.50 to \$35.00.

ham Dresses. \$1.75 to \$18.00.

French and Scotch Ging-

Yachting and Reefer Jackets in white and all desirable Shades. Children's Coats, 1 to 5 years.

"RED KATE" LEARY JAILED.

THE BANK ROBBER'S WIDOW HELD FOR RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS. Four Cases of Satin Taken from a Custom

House Carman Found in Kate's Shanty

at Norton's Point-She and Two of Her

Men Arrested-Kate's Career as Told by

Kate Leary, or "Red Kate," well known to the police of the whole country as the widow and once confederate of Red Leary, the bank burgiar, is now in the hands of the police.

charged with receiving stolen goods. "Red Kate" keeps a saloon in a small tumblemittee, the District committees and the officers down shanty near Norton's Point, Coney Island. of the enrolled Republicans of the several disary, 1876, robbed the Northampton (Mass.) These will occur in every district of the city Bank of \$150,000, was killed recently by being

Knickerbocker Cottage on Sixth avenue On the 1st of this month Isaac Taylor. a Cus On the 1st of this month Issac Taylor. a Custom-House carman, sent four cases of white satin to be delivered at Coney Island.

They were never delivered, and the truck on which they were sent was found next day unloaded on the Coney Island just beyond the city line of Brooklyn.

Suspicion fell on Mrs. Leary. The house she occupies has only three rooms, one of which is used for the barroom.

Yesterday Mr. Taylor secured the services of Detectives Powers and Dermod, of the Brooklyn force, and went to Kate's seaside shanty.

In one of the rooms they found the satin carefully packed away under the bed.

They arrested Mrs. Leary. The woman, who is sixty years old, was furious. She cursed and swore, and two additional policemen had to be called in before she could be carried to the jail at Gravesend.

swore, and two additional policemen had to be called in before she could be carried to the fall at Gravesend.

James Bagley, bartender in Kate's place, and a man named William McDowell, of 138 Douglass street, Brooklyn, who made the saloon a rendezvous, were also arrested.

The prisoners were arraigned in Judge Waring's court this morning.

Rate coyly gave her age as forty, and claimed that the satin came in her house without her knowledge.

The police proved that she was more than sixty years old, and said she had been a pick-pocket for nearly a quarter of a century.

They told now during the three or four years that "Red" Leary was hiding from the police for the Northampton bank robbery, Red Kate kept a place called the Live Oaks at Fort Hamilton, which was the resort of a number of professional criminals.

In October, 1878, "Red Kate," with Sophie Lyons, another professional pickpocket, was arrested for blackmailing a prominent Boston merchant to the extent of \$10,000. The women lured the merchant to their room and made him give them a check for the amount.

Kate went to the bank to cash it, but was arrested. She saved herself by turning State's evidence against her confederate, Sophie Lyons.

In Court Mrs. Leary and the men waived examination, and Justice Waring held them for trial.

THE BELL-KNOB SUICIDE.

Mrs. Wechster Says Her Husband Used to Got Drunk and Abuse Her. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. !

PHILADELPHIA, April 5. — Mrs. Gottlieb Wechster, whose husband cut his throat and then hung himself to the bell-knob in front of the house where she was staying with her paramour, Paul Kaurtz, in this city early yesterday morning, says her husband got drunk and abused her and that it was for that reason she The Wechsters lived in Wilmington, Del.

The Wechsters lived in Wilmington, Del., where Wechster and Kaurtz were machinists. The suicide and his wife were the only witnesses for Reidel, the Socialist, who shot his wife and then killed himself in Wilmington a rear ago. Wechster was a radical and pronounced Socialist, and recently kried to arrange a celebration of the centsnnial of the French Revolution. He was intelligent, sololarly, but was regarded as a man dangerous by reason of his Socialistic doctrines. His children will bury the body.

Socialistic doctrines. His children will bury the body.
The woman cloped with Kaurtz in February, but her husband came to this city and got her to not irn with him. Wednesday last she again joined Kaurtz in Philadelphia. Wechster followed her and it is believed he would have killed her could he have got the opportunity.

A Railway President Dead. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,1 Pressure, Pa., April 5.—Mr. James Callery, President of the Pittsburg and Western Railwar slied wader in this woming a new bust |

BLOOMING DALES',

BOYS' CLOTHING SALE THE great Boys' Clothing Sale

will come to an end to-morrow night. Store so thronged with buyers that at times we were compelled to close the department. By long odds the greatest gathering of genuine Bargains ever shown in the city.

LET OUR COMPETITORS PONDER ON THIS FOR A WHILE.
Boys' SCHOOL PANTS.
Boys' ALL-wool PANTS.
Pure finished Corduroy PANTS.

reduced from \$4.00 and \$5.00 to. \$3.00
A full line of Jersey FAUNTLEROY SUITS in
blue and white, red and white trimmed. \$8.00
Other JERSKY SUITS \$3.89 and \$4.89
50 Light Check 3-piece SUITS, sizes 11 to 15 CONFIRMATION SUITS, blue and black cork-

and vest, best imported corkscrew, value 812 00

SPRING OVERCOATS, light gray plush, with

Light Gray and Tan, all-wool Cheviot, ages 4

Bloomingdale Bros.

Third Ave. and 59th St.

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; balance can be paid in instalments of 21 per week. As we sell more watches in one month than meet retail stores do in one year we can offer this watch for 335,00. We also sell a Lady's Gold Watch for 335,00 on this same plan. Remember, we deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting teamouths in a watch club. Please call and examine these watches, or if year will send your name and address one of our separate will call at your house at any hour you derive with samples of according to the control of the several styles of watches and chains. Address Marphy & Oo., Room 14, 196 Broadway, New York, R. Y.

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263 6th Ave., A \$50 Gold Watch for \$38.

1 DOLLAR WEEKLY. An energetic person can readily organize a Wetch Club at the above price and terms among his friends, acquaintances or business associates without interfering with his business or occupation. For companiation, details of organization, &c., call or address as below. In addition to the above method of selling our watches, we are also prepared to sell on the instalment plan to reliable parties WITHOUT EXTRA OHARGE. In-spection of our stock is solicited, or on receipt of pessal

ard agent will call with sample. THE MUTUAL WATCH CO. 196 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.



Our little girl when but three weeks old broke end with ecrems. We tried the prescription from several good doctors, but without any special benefit. We tried S. S. S., but by the time one bottle was gone, her had bogan to heal, and by the time she had taken six bottles cogan to near, and by the time she had taken six betties she was completely cured. Now she has a full and heavy head of hair—a robust, healthy child. I feel is but my duty to make this statement. H. T. SHOBE, Rich Hill, Me.

LP Send for our Books on Blood and Skin Dieses and Advice to Sufferers, mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Drawer S. Atlanta, Ga.

SICK AND OUT OF WORK. Andrew Rega, a Hungarian, thirty-three years

This, combined with a lingering illness, had nade him very despondent, and at times he

acted strangely.

This morning he went into the hallway of the house and drawing a revolver from his pecket fired three shots into his head and dropped to the floor unconscious and died soon after.

His body was removed to the Thirteenth Precinci Station-House and the Corang notifies.

old, who, with his wife, occupied apartme 133 Pitt street, has been out of work for some time past.